

## THE TIMES Question Box

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Will you kindly inform me whether coffee made in a percolator is better than when made in the ordinary coffee pot? How much coffee should be used for one cup of coffee? Thanking you, I am, yours truly,  
A. W. E.

It is claimed that coffee made in a percolator is better than when made in a coffee pot, but perhaps this is a matter of opinion. When making coffee in a percolator allow a dessert spoonful of coffee to a cup of water.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Will you kindly inform me where I can find a hospital or an infirmary which will treat eyes for as little cost as possible? Thanking you, I am, yours truly,  
E. M. A.

There is a free dispensary in the Episcopal Eye, Ear, and Throat Hospital in 1147 Fifteenth street, northwest, where your eyes may be treated.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Will you please publish a good recipe for walnut candy and also for peanut brittle? Thanking you in advance, I am, yours truly,  
A. R. R.

The following recipe is one for molasses walnut candy: Boil a quart of molasses for half an hour, then add a saltspoonful of baking soda and boil until a little dropped into cold water becomes a brittle. Stir in spiced and halved walnuts and pour into a greased pan. For peanut brittle, boil together a cupful each, of molasses and brown sugar, a teaspoonful of vinegar and two tablespoonfuls of butter. When a little dropped into cold water is brittle, add a cupful of halved peanuts, remove at once from the fire, add a teaspoonful of baking soda, beat hard, and pour into buttered pans.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Will you kindly publish in the Inquiry column if coal stores in a cellar in the spring for the next winter loses any fuel value, shrinkage, etc.? Very respectfully,  
A. R. A.

It is a scientific fact that coal stored for several months slightly decreases in weight. The amount of decrease is hardly large enough, however, to prevent storing coal in the spring for the winter months.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
I am to be married soon and rather quietly in another town and will be away about ten days. How should my invitations be worded for a reception on my return home? Also how soon should invitations be sent out?  
T. Y.

The invitations to the reception should be sent out about ten days or two weeks in advance. The place where the invitations are to be engraved can give you the proper form as to the wording of the invitation.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Can you tell me if there are any premiums on the following policy: Half dollar dated 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, one cent pieces dated 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, and a half cent dated 1917. Thanking you in advance, I am, yours truly,  
T. N. W.

The half dollar dated 1913, if it has a milled edge, has a premium varying from \$1 to \$2. The other coins have no premiums.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Are dogs under one year of age required to have tags and muzzles in the District?  
W. E. M.

It is necessary to have a tag for a dog, if he is only one year old. The same rule holds good in regard to the muzzles unless the dog is led by a chain or strap.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Could you tell me if it is possible for me to find the address of a friend who is or was in the 10th Cavalry, and who within the past two years has been transferred to Denver, Colo. Thanking you in advance, I am, yours truly,  
T. N. W.

If you will write to the postmaster of Denver, Colo., he can probably locate your friend in Denver and furnish you the address.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Would you please inform me how much interest the Government pays on Panama canal bonds and how long they run before maturing? Respectfully yours,  
M. L. N.

The interest on Panama canal bonds is 2 per cent and 3 per cent. The bonds with 2 per cent interest mature in 1916 and 1918 and the bonds with 3 per cent interest mature in 1921.

**Times Inquiry Department:**  
Will you kindly publish in the "Question Box" if there was a colored regiment which came to the rescue of Colonel Roosevelt in the battle of San Juan Hill? Also kindly tell me the name of the regiment and the name of the regiment commander by Colonel Roosevelt. Thanking you in advance, I am, yours truly,  
M. L. N.

Colonel Roosevelt was in command of the First United States Cavalry, and the colored companies were the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Infantry and the Ninth and Tenth Cavalry. It has been alleged that these companies came to the aid of Colonel Roosevelt, but it would be best to read an account of the battle in the "Annual Report" of the commanding general of the army for the year of 1898, before deciding that such a report was authoritative.

## Miss Taft's Bryn Mawr Classmates At White House for the Week End

### German Ambassador and Countess von Bernstorff Return to Capital.

Miss Arthur, Miss Lewis, and Miss Farley, classmates of Miss Helen Taft at Bryn Mawr, are spending the week-end with the President's daughter at the White House.

The German Ambassador and Countess von Bernstorff, who returned to Washington today, after spending several days in New York, going over to attend the opera, were the guests in honor of whom Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt entertained at dinner last night. After the dinner the guests were entertained with kinemacolor pictures of the Durbar.

### First of Lenten Musical Teas Given.

The first of the series of Lenten musical teas at the Playhouse, arranged by Mrs. Wilson Greene, was given yesterday afternoon. The artist of the afternoon was Miss Kathleen Parlow, violinist, accompanied at the piano by George Falkenstein.

A tiny cherry tree and other favors apropos of George Washington's birthday formed the decorations of the tea table. Distributing the programs and assisting in the dining room were Miss Carolyn Scott and Miss Patry Prewitt, of Lexington, Ky.; Miss Ada Keller, of New Orleans; Miss Josephine Murray, of New Mexico; Miss Margaret Kerr, of Pittsburgh, and Miss Margaret Linn, of Newark, N. J., all students of Chevy Chase College.

The Order of Washington celebrated Washington's birthday last evening with a reception, dance, and supper at the Chino. Resolving the large number of guests were Rear Admiral Stockton, U. S. N., and Mrs. Stockton, Miss Lucy Hoise Smith, Miss Carrie Lee Hamblein, Miss Helen Hardy, Miss Anne Seymour Jones. The presentations were made by William M. Conrad, chairman of the floor committee, and William Payne Meredith, vice chairman.

After the reception of the guests the formal program was given. Rear Admiral Stockton, commander of the order, presiding. The Rev. Dr. William M. Pettis, chaplain of the order, delivered the invocation, and pronounced the benediction at the close. Others taking part in the program were William Wall Whitlitt, who sang a group of songs; R. D. Shepherd, of West Virginia, who gave a recitation from Shakespeare, and the Rev. Dr. Wallace Redcliffe, who gave an eulogy on Washington.

### Mrs. C. D. Merwin To Receive Tomorrow.

Mrs. C. D. Merwin will be hostess at an at home tomorrow afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock at the Confederate Memorial Home, 123 Vermont avenue, in honor of Mrs. William Cummins Story. Assisting in receiving the guests will be Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, District regent, D. A. R.; Mrs. Drury C. Ludlow, vice regent, District D. A. R.; Mrs. Odenheimer, first vice president, United Daughters of the Confederacy; Mrs. Emma Shelton, president District W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Andrews, president District Federated Clubs.

Presiding at the tea table will be Mrs. Short A. Willis and Mrs. George T. Smallwood, assisted by a number of young girls, members of the various chapters of the patriotic organizations in the District. All members of the D. A. R. and U. D. C., and other organizations are cordially invited.

Miss Nancy Gordon Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gordon Jones, is entertaining at a bridge party this afternoon in her home in P street in honor of Miss Josephine Broders, of Warren, Va.

Later a number of additional guests will come in for tea. Miss Broders and Miss Matilda Marshall will preside at the tea table, which will be adorned with ferns and yellow jonquills and tulips.

Miss Eleanor Ridgely will be hostess at a dinner, followed by dancing, at the Chevy Chase Club tomorrow evening in compliment to Miss Selton, of Chicago, who is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Poe.

The German Ambassador and Countess von Bernstorff will return to Washington this afternoon from New York, where they spent the last several days. They have sent out cards for a dinner at the embassy on Friday, March 1.

George Young, secretary of the British embassy, has gone to New York to meet Mrs. Young on her arrival on the Lusitania today. They will go to Florida for a stay of several weeks before coming to Washington.

Dr. and Mrs. James F. Mitchell have as their guest for a few days Mrs. Arthur Kennedy, of New York, in honor of whom they will entertain at a tea Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock.

### Gibsons Hosts In Mrs. Field's Honor

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson entertained at dinner last evening in their home in K street, in compliment to Mrs. Marshall Field. The additional guests were the Acting Secretary of State and Mrs. Huntington Wilson, Congressman and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Townsend, Mrs. Joseph Stickney, of New York; Anthony Dyer and Owen Aldis.

The dinner was followed by songs by Henri Varillat, of Philadelphia, with Miss Alice Burbage at the piano.

Among those attending the performance of "Pinafore" at the Belasco Theatre last evening were the Spanish Minister and Mrs. Riano; C. Spencer Cosby, U. S. A., and Mrs. Cosby; Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Crownshield, Mrs. Draper, Miss Draper, and Miss Gertrude Greely.

Mrs. John N. Speck and the Misses Hitecock, of 1516 K street, have been called away by the serious illness of Mrs. Speck's mother, Mrs. Harry White, wife of Gen. Harry White, of Indiana, Pa.

At the reception at the Congressional Club this afternoon at 4 o'clock, Mrs. E. W. Roberts, president of the organization, will have receiving with her A. L. M. Gottschalk, the guest of honor, who will address the club on "African Pictures."

Mr. Gottschalk traveled for four years around the coast of Africa on a mission as inspector for the Department of State, and consequently is well versed on his subject. He is a nephew of Gottschalk, the composer.

Tea will be served after the lecture, Mrs. Rockwood Hour, of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Houston, of Tennessee, presiding at the tea table. Others assisting will be Mrs. Howell, of Utah; Mrs. Starns, of Ohio; Mrs. Hubbard, of Iowa; Mrs. Hughes, of Georgia; Miss Hughes, Mrs. Warburton, of Washington, and Mrs. Stephens, of Texas.

### Receiving Days

Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage and Miss Collier will not receive this afternoon, but will be at home next Friday after 4 o'clock at the Highlands.

Mrs. John B. Kinnear and her daughter, Mrs. Brainerd Gish, will receive this afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock at 1570 California street.

Mrs. James W. McNeill, of 1645 Park road, will not receive today, but will be at home next Friday.

Mrs. Edgar Allen and her daughter will receive today at their new residence, 362 Sixteenth street.

Mrs. Thomas C. Dawson will not receive Fridays during Lent.

Mrs. All Kull Khan will not receive Fridays during Lent.

Mrs. Simon Wolf, of 2013 Columbia road, will be at home tomorrow, and will have with her Mrs. John C. Fennie, of New York.

Mrs. William Hamilton Bayly, of 215 N street, will not be at home Saturday, February 24.

Mrs. W. B. Rayner and Mrs. Robert W. Wells will be at home this afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock at the residence of the former, 1212 Connecticut avenue. Assisting at the tea table will be Mrs. Taylor, wife of Senator Taylor; Mrs. Underwood, wife of Congressman Underwood; Mrs. Harris, wife of Rear Admiral Harris, U. S. N.; Mrs. B. R. Locke, and Miss Marie Bevan.

### President and Mrs. Taft Guests of Secretary and Mrs. Nagel.

The President and Mrs. Taft were the guests in honor of whom the Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Nagel entertained at dinner last night. The guests asked to meet the President were Senator and Mrs. Crane, Senator Brandegee, Senator Borah, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, U. S. A., and Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Seaton Schroeder, Mrs. A. E. Bates, Mrs. Charles W. Rae, Judge J. M. Dickinson, Benjamin Cable, Assistant Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Miss Maury and Edwards Whitaker, of St. Louis.

The new style separate skirt made in two pieces and fastening at the side is shown this morning in an F street department store, near Eleventh street, in many attractive shades of fine all wool serge. The cream serge skirts are soft and pretty, and fasten at the side with large cloth covered buttons. The waist line is slightly raised while the skirt is rather plainly tailored and narrow. The skirts also come in navy and black, and are marked \$3.50.

A few fancy waists are offered this morning in an F street store, near Twelfth, on the north side of the street, and some decidedly modish models are displayed. The blouses are made of a soft silk chiffon, silk marquisette, and a satin miter, and come in navy, brown, gray, black and white. One blue chiffon blouse over a foundation of white silk, with a collar and yoke of shadow lace is especially stylish. The waists are reduced to \$2.50.

There is a charming display of spring suits this morning in a G street store, near the corner of Eleventh, on the south side of the street. Many attractive suits in the newest cuts are offered in the whipped cord materials as well as in the fancy mixtures and the white serges.

One smart white serge suit with the cut in the high waisted effect and cut away in the front is marked \$25.00. It is trimmed with white silk braid and edged at the collar and cuff with a faint red piping of silk. The skirt is plain, but relieved of extreme narrowness by two shallow pleats in the back.

Fascinating little Mob caps, which young girls have enthusiastically adapted for evening wear at dances and for the theater, are shown this morning in a department store in Market place, near Eighth street, for 50 cents each. They are made of white point d'esprit, edged with a dainty white lace, and at the left side there is a stick-up bow made of narrow pale blue satin ribbon which adds a smart touch to these caps.

A store on Seventh street, between E and F streets, is offering some attractive mensural, satin petticoats this morning at the bargain price of \$1.99. These skirts are made of a soft firm satin and come in the new and popular shades of blue, brown, green, and coral.

Some neat one-piece serge dresses are shown this morning in an F street store, near Twelfth street. The frocks are smartly trimmed with cloth-covered buttons and around the collar and cuffs there is a dainty velvet piping. The dresses come in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.

Mrs. Joseph E. Thropp entertained at a luncheon party of fourteen covers to-day in honor of Miss Temple, of Tennessee.

A leap year dance for young people and a card party for those who do not wish to dance, will be given Tuesday evening at the Congressional Club.

Mrs. William F. Gardner is spending a few days at Atlantic City, at the Hotel Chalfonte.

Mrs. John Joy Edson will be hostess at a bridge party Tuesday afternoon at her home, 1234 Sixteenth street.

### Seen in the Shops

Many pretty pieces of lingerie underwear are greatly reduced this morning in an F street shop, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. Some of the rather expensive gowns trimmed with lace and embroidery, baby Irish lace insertion, is very dainty and sweet, another trimmed with Val insertion and small pin tucks is also pretty. The combination suits trimmed in lace and embroidery and made of soft nainsook are marked at 50 and 75 cents. The underbodies elaborately trimmed with lace and embroidery insertions are reduced to 37½ cents each.

The new style separate skirt made in two pieces and fastening at the side is shown this morning in an F street department store, near Eleventh street, in many attractive shades of fine all wool serge. The cream serge skirts are soft and pretty, and fasten at the side with large cloth covered buttons. The waist line is slightly raised while the skirt is rather plainly tailored and narrow. The skirts also come in navy and black, and are marked \$3.50.

A few fancy waists are offered this morning in an F street store, near Twelfth, on the north side of the street, and some decidedly modish models are displayed. The blouses are made of a soft silk chiffon, silk marquisette, and a satin miter, and come in navy, brown, gray, black and white. One blue chiffon blouse over a foundation of white silk, with a collar and yoke of shadow lace is especially stylish. The waists are reduced to \$2.50.

There is a charming display of spring suits this morning in a G street store, near the corner of Eleventh, on the south side of the street. Many attractive suits in the newest cuts are offered in the whipped cord materials as well as in the fancy mixtures and the white serges.

One smart white serge suit with the cut in the high waisted effect and cut away in the front is marked \$25.00. It is trimmed with white silk braid and edged at the collar and cuff with a faint red piping of silk. The skirt is plain, but relieved of extreme narrowness by two shallow pleats in the back.

Fascinating little Mob caps, which young girls have enthusiastically adapted for evening wear at dances and for the theater, are shown this morning in a department store in Market place, near Eighth street, for 50 cents each. They are made of white point d'esprit, edged with a dainty white lace, and at the left side there is a stick-up bow made of narrow pale blue satin ribbon which adds a smart touch to these caps.

A store on Seventh street, between E and F streets, is offering some attractive mensural, satin petticoats this morning at the bargain price of \$1.99. These skirts are made of a soft firm satin and come in the new and popular shades of blue, brown, green, and coral.

Some neat one-piece serge dresses are shown this morning in an F street store, near Twelfth street. The frocks are smartly trimmed with cloth-covered buttons and around the collar and cuffs there is a dainty velvet piping. The dresses come in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.

Mrs. Joseph E. Thropp entertained at a luncheon party of fourteen covers to-day in honor of Miss Temple, of Tennessee.

A leap year dance for young people and a card party for those who do not wish to dance, will be given Tuesday evening at the Congressional Club.

Mrs. William F. Gardner is spending a few days at Atlantic City, at the Hotel Chalfonte.

Mrs. John Joy Edson will be hostess at a bridge party Tuesday afternoon at her home, 1234 Sixteenth street.

### FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

## The Sandman's Stories

### THE WORLD OF CHANCE.

CARRIE lived in a lovely home, where she had every comfort and pleasure. Her Aunt Mary thought of nothing else, it seemed, but something for her amusement. But Carrie was discontented. She had grown tired of dolls and her pony cart and all the lovely things, and wanted—well, Carrie didn't know really what she did want.

Early one morning she lay in bed thinking to herself: Oh! I wish that things were not always the same all the time. I know nurse will be in soon and take me down and fix my breakfast for me, and I know that Peter will come then with the pony cart, and I know just where we will drive and where we will get back. And when mamma or Aunt Mary gives me a big box I know while I'm pulling the wrappers off that there's nothing in it but a big doll or some toy. I wish I could find lions and tigers in a box, maybe, or that an elephant would come in sometimes, instead of nurse.

"Oh! that's nothing; just chance, like you wanted things," explained the little man. Just then there was a trumpet sounding, and a purple elephant, with wings, came walking through the doorway, blowing fireballs from his snout. "Why, this is awful," exclaimed Carrie. "The idea of a purple elephant with a Roman-candle snout, walking into my room!"

"That's nothing; just chance, like you want," said the little man; "and I think I heard you think something about elephants just now, didn't I?" Just then the elephant turned to a mouse and started to run toward Carrie. She gave a shriek and tried to jump on a chair, but her legs turned suddenly to candy and she snapped off under her. She shuddered as the mouse jumped in her hair, but it had meantime turned to a puddle.

"When is breakfast time?" asked Carrie, for she was growing very hungry. "How do I know?" replied the little man, testily; "it hasn't been any breakfast time with me for thousands of years. It just was to happen, you know." Carrie started to come from under the sun that had been shining brightly through the window went out and all was total darkness.

"Why, what's the matter?" whimpered Carrie; "where's the light gone?" "Will you stop asking me such silly questions, and let me get on my work," angrily. "It just happened; that's all, and you know as much about it as I do."

"But what are we going to do?" cried Carrie, bursting into tears. "Do!" roared the little man; "why, do nothing; what else can you do in a world where you never know what's going to happen next. We just have to sit and wait for the next thing to happen, and it may not happen at all."

"Do you mean the sun may never come back?" blubbered Carrie, in the darkness. "Of course, I do," snapped the little man. "I never saw such a girl. Here you want things to happen without any reason, and now when I've taken all the trouble to come from Lolly Land and grant your wish you cry. Put on your wraps; it's commencing to snow. And, sure enough, it commenced to snow hard. 'Oh! how I wish I had not been so foolish and discontented,' moaned Carrie, as she groveled, shivering, through the darkness and snow, searching for her fur coat."

"Then I'll leave you, you ungrateful girl," cried the Chance Fairy. "But I'll give you a good shaking first." With that he seized Carrie and shook her until her head swam and she knew nothing. Then suddenly she heard the voice of the nurse say: "Get up, Miss Carrie; it's a beautiful day."

"Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

any other," he added, in a dignified tone, for he did not like Carrie's laughing at it. "You can't catch a cold in your head with it, anyhow. Let me pick you up." He stooped and seized her in his arms, when "Ouch!" cried Carrie, for the arms had suddenly turned to lobster claws and stuck into her soft flesh.

"Oh! that's nothing; just chance, like you wanted things," explained the little man. Just then there was a trumpet sounding, and a purple elephant, with wings, came walking through the doorway, blowing fireballs from his snout. "Why, this is awful," exclaimed Carrie. "The idea of a purple elephant with a Roman-candle snout, walking into my room!"

"That's nothing; just chance, like you want," said the little man; "and I think I heard you think something about elephants just now, didn't I?" Just then the elephant turned to a mouse and started to run toward Carrie. She gave a shriek and tried to jump on a chair, but her legs turned suddenly to candy and she snapped off under her. She shuddered as the mouse jumped in her hair, but it had meantime turned to a puddle.

"When is breakfast time?" asked Carrie, for she was growing very hungry. "How do I know?" replied the little man, testily; "it hasn't been any breakfast time with me for thousands of years. It just was to happen, you know." Carrie started to come from under the sun that had been shining brightly through the window went out and all was total darkness.

"Why, what's the matter?" whimpered Carrie; "where's the light gone?" "Will you stop asking me such silly questions, and let me get on my work," angrily. "It just happened; that's all, and you know as much about it as I do."

"But what are we going to do?" cried Carrie, bursting into tears. "Do!" roared the little man; "why, do nothing; what else can you do in a world where you never know what's going to happen next. We just have to sit and wait for the next thing to happen, and it may not happen at all."

"Do you mean the sun may never come back?" blubbered Carrie, in the darkness. "Of course, I do," snapped the little man. "I never saw such a girl. Here you want things to happen without any reason, and now when I've taken all the trouble to come from Lolly Land and grant your wish you cry. Put on your wraps; it's commencing to snow. And, sure enough, it commenced to snow hard. 'Oh! how I wish I had not been so foolish and discontented,' moaned Carrie, as she groveled, shivering, through the darkness and snow, searching for her fur coat."

"Then I'll leave you, you ungrateful girl," cried the Chance Fairy. "But I'll give you a good shaking first." With that he seized Carrie and shook her until her head swam and she knew nothing. Then suddenly she heard the voice of the nurse say: "Get up, Miss Carrie; it's a beautiful day."

"Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably. "Things just happen, you know. 'But you've got a potato, instead of a nose, now,' cried Carrie, laughing. 'The nose came in navy, gray, catwalk, black, and white, and are reduced to \$5.98.'"

"What was that?" cried Carrie, half angry. "Oh! that's nothing; just chance," replied the little man, affably.